

## China Doll

Reference number PT0506

Someone turns the key,  
and the china doll stands on tip-toe,  
pale and pink is she  
as she pirouettes to the music.

All that she can see,  
as her painted head goes spinning,  
is a circle with no beginning,  
is a carousel never ending,  
is a round-about to nowhere.

So she never knows  
if she's happy or broken-hearted.  
Round and round she goes,  
always back again, where she started.

She will dance for you, any hour you choose;  
she has no choice, she is there to amuse.  
She twists and turns, she will do as you say;  
she can't escape, she will never refuse you.

Spin the wheel of chance,  
is there anyone there to save her?  
Someone turns the key,  
and the china doll must dance